

Damn These Forces

Mon Rovíá

It was your first and last call for winter
And you looked at last at the end
And all the things we do just find our omnipotence
Call me a damn liar, should I brush it off?
And I called for you in the bitterness
When the rain is heavy on my sin
'Cause every word you spoke was benevolence
Are we in the climb? Should I brush it off?

Tell me there's a place I find deliverance
Somewhere between Heaven and Hell
Damn these forces
Damn these forces

And the hold you have on your visions
Slowly slips away as spring has passed
And the bold and bright saved for the living
Always into cryin' and we brush it off

Tell me there's a place I find deliverance
Somewhere between Heaven and Hell
Tell me there's a way, I learned to live with it
Damn these forces

Damn these forces
Open up your eyes down to the bone
When pain is gone and grace is calling you home
Are we in the climb? Should I brush it off?
Damn these forces

Tell me there's a place I find deliverance
Somewhere between Heaven and Hell
Tell me there's a way, I learned to live with it
Damn these forces

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